

THE ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XV

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1908.

NO. 7.

IMPROVEMENT CLUB AND LAND COMPANY TO WORK TOGETHER

South City Soon to Be a Model City---To Have Main Outlet Sewer, Better Streets and Sidewalks

The South City Improvement Club held a very important meeting last Monday evening.

Messrs. E. E. Cunningham, Dr. H. G. Plymire, Thos. Hickey, E. W. Langenbach and W. T. Garrett were appointed as a committee to confer with representatives of the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company from Chicago on the various needs of South City at this time.

It is the purpose of the club to join hands with the land company in obtaining a large main sewer outlet which will extend from the local water company's pump house easterly to the bay. By the building of this outlet sewer South City can, with proper connecting branch sewers, have perfect drainage.

The improvement of Grand Avenue and other main streets will be looked into as well as better sidewalks, more lights, and in fact all those things that aid in making a modern city.

South City has reached that point in importance and population that the question of incorporation will be carefully investigated.

It is understood that the land company, in conjunction with the Southern Pacific Company, intend to build a new wagon road from South City to San Bruno, which will start from the southerly end of Linden Avenue. The reason for building this road is to avoid the dangerous point where the present San Bruno road crosses the Southern Pacific tracks here.

A constitution and by-laws was adopted by the club for its government and the temporary officers of the organization were elected the permanent ones. The officers are as follows:

President, A. McSweeney; Vice-Presidents, E. W. Langenbach, A. Hynding, Thos. Hickey; Secretary, E. I. Woodman; Treasurer, C. F. Hamsher; Executive Committee, C. T. Connelly (Chairman), W. J. Martin, E. E. Cunningham, J. L. Debenedetti, Wm. T. Garrett.

The entertainment and ball committee reported progress and stated that the following program would prevail at the entertainment:

"In a Line of Harmony," by the Acme Quartet—Ed Driscoll, first tenor; Geo. Golden, second tenor; Joe Nunan, baritone; Geo. Virsin, basso.

Tenor solo, T. Saunders.

Exhibition of Gaelic dancing by Percy H. Lonergan and John O. O'Connor, with special music by B. Scanlon.

Instrumental solos by E. J. Brandon and Miss Van Orden.

There will also be a Scottish bagpipe solo by Mr. Bennett, and violin solo by Mr. Franklin, both of Vista Grande.

Dancing will follow the entertainment until a late hour, for which splendid music has been engaged.

The street committee was instructed to have the South San Francisco Rock and Sand Company place crushed rock on the sidewalks on lower Grand Avenue leading to the Southern Pacific depot.

The next meeting of the club will be held Monday evening, February 17th, at Judge McSweeney's Court room, and all citizens and property owners of South City are invited to attend.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS TOLD IN BRIEF

RESIDENTS of South City are requested to furnish this office with any news items that they know of from time to time. There is a letter box attached to our front door, in which written items can be placed. Please write on one side of paper and sign your name to it. THE ENTERPRISE desires to print all the local happenings, and the people of South City can be of material help.

A little paint goes a long way toward making the house look new.

Mr. Sanseman has bought the easterly one-half of lot 11 in block 94.

Frank Miner has purchased lots 23 and 24 in block No. 122.

Stop dumping waste and garbage into the street or back alley. Put it into the garbage barrel and have it removed.

N. P. Tyson of San Francisco was here Sunday looking after his property in this town.

Mrs. J. McWilliams and daughter Birdie, former residents of this town, spent Wednesday here visiting friends.

Mr. Gordon, special agent of the American Insurance Company, was in town on business Wednesday.

That bad hole on the county road, foot of Grand Avenue, needs a few loads of crushed rock.

Clean up about your premises thoroughly. Keep your place clean. It will pay, and besides it will be so much nicer.

Constable Bob Carroll has appointed Lieutenant J. B. Seivers of San Bruno, a deputy constable at, in and for San Bruno and vicinity.

Burns MacDonald, special agent for the Winchester Fire Insurance Company, was in town Tuesday on business for his company.

In the case of Jimmy McDonald, who has been very sick, the crises seems to have passed and he is now on the road to restored health.

Supervisor Jos. Debenedetti visited his son, John L. Debenedetti and wife, Tuesday and attended the play at Metropolitan Hall Tuesday evening.

"Don't always look downcast, The best of our race, May sometimes be seen With a smile on their face."

Patrolman Henry Kneese, who was operated upon a short time ago for appendicitis, is rapidly recovering his health.

Jas. McAllen, of San Francisco, a Peek's Addition property owner, was a visitor here Wednesday. Mr. McAllen is preparing to build and remove his home to this town.

The pouch of garden seeds forwarded from Washington by Senator Perkins to Postmaster Cunningham for the use of the people of this town has been entirely distributed.

Dr. H. G. Plymire is making extensive improvements at his residence at Grand and Spruce Avenues. His offices, with those of his brother, Dr. B. D. Plymire, will be placed in the first floor of the building, which will have a new entrance from the Grand Avenue side.

Mrs. A. C. Vandenbos writes from Brussels, Belgium, to a friend here, that she has received the special edition of THE ENTERPRISE and that she thinks it is a great number and that the pictures are fine, and that she has shown it to all her friends in Brussels, who were delighted with the paper. Mrs. Vandenbos is, and always was, all right.

Dr. Geo. B. Chapman, of Lincoln, Nebraska, was a visitor to South City yesterday, the guest of E. E. Cunningham, an old-time friend who formerly lived in Nebraska. Dr. Chapman is on a pleasure trip, and intends visiting relatives and friends in New Orleans, and Little Rock, Ark., before returning home. Dr. Chapman conducts a

VISTA GRANDE IS PREPARING FOR INCORPORATION

A Largely Attended Meeting of North San Mateo County Improvement Club Held Wednesday Night

Last Wednesday evening a delegation from the South City Improvement Club attended an open meeting held by the North San Mateo County Improvement Club at Vista Grande, this county.

The meeting was largely attended and was managed in a very successful manner.

There were several speeches made during the evening by members of the two clubs, as well as others. The speeches were interspersed with instrumental music, after which coffee and sandwiches were served.

Vista Grande has grown so rapidly during the past year that it has become necessary for its citizens to take up the important matter of incorporation. One of the purposes of the North San Mateo County Improvement Club is to investigate this subject thoroughly and if it is shown that a majority of the residents desire incorporation, the club will attend to all the work necessary to bring it about. This question was dwelt upon by the various speakers.

Another important matter is the drug store in Lincoln, and is a warm personal friend of W. J. Bryan.

One of the fine three-year old horses owned by the South San Francisco Mill & Lumber Company died last night.

Grace Episcopal Church service, Sunday, February 16th, will be at 10:45 a. m. instead of 11:45 a. m. as before announced. Administration of Holy Baptism and Holy Communion. Rev. H. H. Powell, Ph. D. of Santa Clara will be in charge of these services in the place of Rev. W. S. Stone. All are cordially invited to attend. Sunday School at 10 a. m.

The bell tower on the old fire house has been removed and now surmounts the roof of the new two-story hose house. The Blue and the Gray joined hands and forces to accomplish the work of transfer. J. L. Wood, an old Civil War Union Veteran of Kansas, and Marion Legrand, an old Confederate Veteran of Missouri, together performed the work of changing the fire alarm bell from the old to the new building. The Blue and the Gray blend readily and work well together in these days of Greater America.

Messrs. H. C. Gardener and A. R. Fay, of Chicago, representatives of the Swift interests in South City, made a tour of inspection here on Friday. They were the guests of W. J. Martin, local land agent for the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, who in company with V. M. Smith, Traffic Manager for the Western Meat Company, and Frank Knowles manager of the South San Francisco Mill & Lumber Company, showed the visitors the factory district here, as well as the smelter location and its deep water pier. The gentlemen expressed themselves as well pleased with pres-

question of furnishing school facilities for this rapidly growing section.

Professor W. J. Savage, principal of the Colma school in the same district, who is also a trustee, assured the Vista Grande people in his speech that everything within the power of the trustees would be done to furnish full school facilities in their section.

Supervisor Eikerenkotter, who was present, also assured the assemblage that the Board of Supervisors would aid the Vista Grande people in every way possible in the matter of obtaining a new school building, and explained what should be done if they desired incorporation.

Judge A. McSweeney, Dr. H. G. Plymire and E. W. Langenbach made speeches. Mr. Langenbach explained the workings of the Greater San Francisco movement.

The evening's entertainment closed with a dance.

The South Cityites who attended the meeting give great praise for the way they were treated by the Vista Grande people.

ent conditions here, and predicted great development for this section. They arrived in South City on the 2:20 train and returned to San Francisco at 5:43. They leave for Chicago today.

St. Pauls Church Services. At St. Pauls Church (Methodist Episcopal) at 11 a. m. Sunday, February 16th, the Rev. Edwin D. Kizer, pastor, will hold public worship and deliver the sermon on "Relation of Lives," and at 7:30 p. m. his subject will be "The Untold History of Jesus." Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. All are invited and cordially welcome.

FOR SALE.—Modern house of six rooms near public school. Apply to E. E. Cunningham & Co., Postoffice Building.

Your suit weekly sponged and pressed for \$2.00 per month at Langenbach's.

Drayage —AND— Expressage Kauffmann Bros.

Light and Heavy Hauling promptly attended to. Baggage and Freight transferred to and from Railroads, Hotels, Residences, Etc., at reasonable rates.

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MEN EARNING REGULAR WAGES

often rely on their ability to keep on earning. Such men suffer the most when declining earning power forces unusual economy onto them and their families. Regular systematic saving is not for working men and young people alone, but for every man who would insure the continuance of his present style of living. You should save at ten least per cent of your present income. Are you doing it?

BANK OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

P. N. LILIENTHAL, President.
C. F. HAMSHER, Cashier.

MEETING OF THE SOUTH CITY BOARD OF TRADE

There was a well attended meeting of the South City Board of Trade last evening in the offices of Harry E. Styles.

The election of new officers, which took place, resulted as follows: President, J. L. Debenedetti; Vice President, E. Pike; Secretary, Harry E. Styles; Treasurer, H. Gaerdes. The Executive Committee will be appointed by the President in a few days.

The Board of Trade purposes confining itself principally to matters of direct interest to the merchants of South City, but will also aid the South City Improvement Club in all matters of general interest for the upbuilding of this locality.

After discussing several important subjects the meeting adjourned.

Subscribe for The Enterprise \$2 a year

SOUTH CITY RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

BAY SHORE CUTOFF.

NORTHBOUND TRAINS.

6:13 P. M.
6:30 A. M.
7:23 A. M.
(Except Sunday)
7:43 A. M.
9:02 A. M.
10:08 A. M.
1:03 P. M.
5:43 P. M.
6:15 P. M.
7:03 P. M.
7:15 P. M.

SOUTHBOUND TRAINS.

5:40 A. M.
6:57 A. M.
8:40 A. M.
11:17 A. M.
2:20 P. M.
3:37 P. M.
4:37 P. M.
5:05 P. M.
5:57 P. M.
6:20 P. M.
6:37 P. M.
12:02 P. M.
(Theatre Train)

HORSESHOE

From San Francisco via Valencia Street and to San Francisco via Bay Shore Cutoff.

6:30 a. m.
6:15 p. m.
7:15 p. m.
(except Sunday)

From San Francisco via Bay Shore Cutoff and to San Francisco via Valencia Street.

5:40 a. m.
(except Sunday)
5:05 p. m.
(except Sunday)
6:20 p. m.

POST OFFICE.

Post Office open from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sundays, 8 A. M. to 9 A. M. Money order office open from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M.

Mails leave Post Office thirty minutes before trains.

* NORTHBOUND DISPATCH.

11:48 A. M.
3:43 P. M.
7:03 P. M.

† SOUTHBOUND DISPATCH.

6:37 A. M.
11:57 A. M.
3:17 P. M.

* Mails from south arrive.

† Mails from north arrive.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

COUNTY OFFICIALS

Judge Superior Court..... G. H. Buck
Treasurer..... P. P. Chamberlain
Tax Collector..... C. L. McCracken
District Attorney..... J. J. Bullock
Assessor..... C. D. Hayward
County Clerk..... Joseph H. Nash
County Recorder..... John F. Johnston
Sheriff..... Robert Chatham
Auditor..... Henry Underhill
Superintendent of Schools..... Roy Cloud
Coroner and Public Adm..... Dr. H. G. Plymire
Surveyor..... James B. Neuman
Health Officer..... D. B. Plymire, M. D.

Officials—First Township

Supervisor..... Julius Elkerenkötter
Justice of the Peace..... A. M. Henry
Constable..... J. Carroll
Postmaster..... E. E. Cunningham
School Trustees..... Tom Mason, Duray Smith

Grace Episcopal Church.

Sunday School..... 10 a. m.
Service of Holy Communion every third Sunday of each month at 11:15 a. m.

Grace Guild meets every alternate Friday for an all-day session at Guild Hall.

Junior Guild and sewing school meets every Saturday in Guild Hall at 2:00 p. m.

Mrs. W. J. Martin, President of Guild.

Mrs. Jennie P. Frost, Superintendent of Junior Guild.

St. Pauls Methodist Episcopal Church

(Cor. Grand and Maple Aves., one block from Post Office.)

Regular Sunday services—Sermons at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School classes for all ages at 10:00 a. m. Epworth League of C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer service Wednesday at 8 p. m. The public is made cordially welcome at all our services.

"A home-like church."

EDWIN D. KIZER, Pastor.

THE MODERN GUNNER

He Is a Wizard, With Science
For His Confederate.

WONDERFUL BATTERY WORK.

Amazing Results Achieved by Our Coast Defense Experts and the Bewildering Array of Apparatus by Which Accuracy of Fire Is Attained.

The war department makes little noise about the condition of the coast defenses. Such activity as one sees about the fortifications reveals little. The sun spreads a flood of gold upon the soft, grassy covering of their sloping sides, and somehow one does not think of them as impregnable fortresses. Such guns as one sees look innocuous enough. They do not seem as formidable as one imagines they ought to look. In fact, however, these fortresses are mailed fists with a velvet covering. Army officers assert that no hostile war vessel could reach the upper bay of New York harbor if it could be seen. It would be annihilated before it reached the Narrows.

Gunnery has shared in the modern tendency to specialize and to become highly scientific in its practice. Gunners are now specialists. A battery is a highly organized mechanism, working almost automatically. In the old days the men who fired the guns used to see what they fired at. Today, with guns capable of throwing a thousand pound shell as far as the eye can see on a clear day, the men who discharge the guns no longer necessarily see the object which is to be struck by the giant hail they release. Until the shot is fired the gun itself cannot be seen above the parapet.

Hitting the target has become almost an exact science. By mechanical means the striking of a target has become so nearly an infallibility that the tugs which tow the floating targets are separated from them by only 600 feet of line. The men upon the tugs have no more expectation of being struck than if they were a mile behind the gun. They never have been struck, although the different batteries have frequent practice. The song of the shell to the men on the tug is not like the song of the Lorelei, for death does not follow in its wake. To be sure, like motoring, one has to become accustomed to face what seems like impending death. Faith in the gunner, as in the chauffeur, and in the gun, as in the motor car, is an essential.

What is done by the guns in some of our forts is illustrated by what has recently been accomplished at two of the forts along the Atlantic coast. At Boston a target four and a half miles from the fort and moving along the horizon at the rate of five miles an hour was struck by every shot fired from a ten inch battery in less than four minutes, the number of shots being six. The following day a battery of twelve inch guns performed the same feat, bunching the shots more closely than did the ten inch guns. The shots of both batteries were so close together at the target that they might have been inclosed in a rectangle 10 by 20 feet.

Battery Parrott, at Fort Monroe, recently was called upon to fire at a moving target an unknown distance away. Actually it was about three and one-half miles away. Pyramidal in shape, it looked as it moved across the water about as a leg of mutton sail on a skiff would appear at a distance of four miles. Every shot was a hit, and the fourth and last destroyed the target. The entire round was fired in 1 minute 9 seconds.

One of the firing tests is called "fire command." In this test the gunners are expected to change the fire from one target to another of the three in the string as directed and hit it without changing the speed of the fire. The targets are supposed to represent the vitals of a warship. This mythical vessel is considered to have a freeboard, or height out of water, of twenty-four feet. In estimating the hits, the basis is that of a representative battleship. A shot which does not actually hit the target, but which would have pierced a vessel had it been where the target was, is counted a hit. Officers on the tug towing the targets work out the score by means of the "range rake." This is an implement which looks like a garden rake with a short handle. The spaces between the teeth each represent a given number of yards. When a shot strikes the officers sight along the handle and note how many spaces to the right or left of the center the shot hit.

A gunner of the old school would turn gray if he had suddenly to adapt himself to the new methods in the face of the enemy. Hair line telescopes, surveying instruments, barometers, thermometers, anemometers, weather vanes, tide gauges and stop watches are required to secure the

requisite results. The accuracy of the fire is obtained only by taking into consideration such details as the curvature of the earth, the speed of the target or the hostile warship, the range or distance of the object from the gun, the pressure or density of the air, the speed and direction of the wind, the temperature and age of the powder when placed in the gun, the height of the tide at the moment of firing the shot and the "drift" of the projectile. There can be no guesswork in securing such artistic results as making hits with successive shots.

The effect of all of these factors in the combination under all possible conditions has been worked out by experiments and computations and the result utilized in devising apparatus which automatically registers the information which is essential at such speed that half a dozen half ton shots can be thrown into a ship from a single battery in the space of less than four minutes. The "drift" of the shot is the distance to the right which a revolving projectile from a rifled gun will go in the course of a given distance. The range and the point where a vessel will be at the moment a shot could reach it are reckoned in actual practice at least once in every twenty seconds. The establishment of twenty seconds as the interval when a fresh survey shall be taken is based upon the fact that no boat could change its speed or its course sufficiently in that space of time to affect the probability of a shot hitting it.

The gunner may have all the knowledge of what to do when a hostile ship appears and know exactly what his gun will do under any given condition, but there are two things which cannot be learned until the exact moment when the gun is to be fired. One is the direction in which the gun is to be pointed, and the other is the amount of elevation or depression which must be given the muzzle in order to have the shot reach the exact spot where the vessel will be when the shot may be expected to reach there. Attached to the carriage of the gun and high enough so that the gunner can look through it over the parapet is a telescope with hair lines crossing the opening at right angles to each other. The telescope is set so that it can be moved from the left to the right by means of a thumb screw.

This permits right and left corrections to be made in sighting the gun after the range has been determined. The amount of elevation which is necessary in order to make the shot "carry" to the exact spot where the enemy will be is "set off" at the gun by means of another mechanism. At other points in the fort are heavily built towers containing the instruments for securing the range and the apparatus for automatically working out the calculations instantaneously. There are two of these instruments at a known distance apart.

A hostile warship is seen in the offing. The two surveying instruments are turned upon it from their respective angles, while the gunner takes his place at the telescope attached to the gun. Others are busily engaged in loading the gun. The man at the telescope shortly receives from the towers directions how to set his sight, while the other men charged with "laying" the gun in direction and elevation receive the data by which they make "settings" at the gun. They swing the gun around until the object which is to be struck appears in the center of the hair line eyepiece of the telescope and set the mechanism which will insure the proper elevation when the gun rises from its cradle. Suddenly the gun springs up. The muzzle shows over the parapet. A cloud of smoke bursts forth, and the men who have not taken the precaution to rise on their toes and open their mouths receive a shock that disturbs their equilibrium and threatens their eardrums. The gun settles back in its place once more. Soon there is ocular evidence that the shot and the hostile ship five miles away have met, to the damage of the warship. The decks amidships are seen to open and men run back and forth. Steam veils the hull, for steam pipes have been pierced. Scientific gunnery has conquered, and at the expense of a few hundreds of pounds of powder and steel a vessel which cost \$2,000,000 or \$3,000,000 has been incapacitated.—New York Tribune.

"Do you believe in special providence?"

"Sure! When I was a boy the school I attended was struck by lightning one night and burned."

"Nothing special about that."

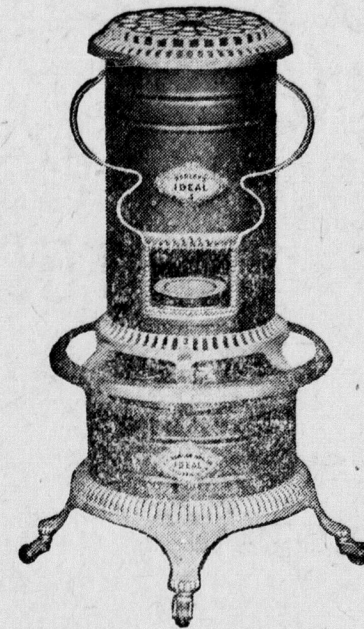
"Oh, but it was just the night before the circus came to town!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Harold," she murmured in his ear, "maama says I mustn't encourage you to come here so often, and I have to do as she tells me, of course, but you don't need any encouragement—do you, dear?"

How poor are they that have no patience.—Shakespeare.

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Established Merchandise Store

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Which we are now closing out at very low prices

An assortment of MEN'S \$1.50
HATS which we are selling for
\$1.00

Bargains in all lines of MEN'S
and BOYS' CLOTHING, DRY
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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

SAN MATEO COUNTY

Local Agents South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company

PECK'S LOTS—ON EASY TERMS—SAN BRUNO LOTS

To Manufacturers

The earthquake did but little damage to South San Francisco. The industries located here, the Western Meat Company, the Wool Pullery, the Butler Brick Company, the Pacific Jupiter Steel Company, the Steiger Pottery Works, the W. P. Fuller White Lead Works, and other enterprises, are all in full operation to-day. Not one of them having suffered any serious impairment by reason of the earthquake.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company planned South San Francisco as a manufacturing suburb of San Francisco. With that object in view they originally purchased 3500 acres of land in San Mateo county on the bay front five miles south of the City of San Francisco, and have developed their property so that to-day they possess perfected nearly every feature desired by manufacturers.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

Is a railroad terminal; it is on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad and accessible to all railroads; has deep water communication; owns and operates for its industries, a railroad connecting with the Southern Pacific and the water front; has electric street car service from factory to town and direct to San Francisco; has an Electric Light and Power Company; owns an independent water works, and has an abundance of fresh water for factory and house; has wharves and docks; a perfect sewerage system; a bank; a town hall; and a population of 3000 people; an extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

FACTORY SITES

Can be obtained from the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company on most reasonable terms.

The American Smelting and Refining Company recently purchased from this Company 200 acres of land and are on the ground to-day arranging for the immediate construction of a plant costing upward of \$5,000,000. This means a vast increase in population, and a great augmentation for the benefit of all industries of every detail pertaining to rail and water communication.

For Manufacturing Purposes South San Francisco Has No Equal on San Francisco Bay.

PARTIES DESIRING LOCATIONS SHOULD APPLY TO

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent, South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.
South San Francisco, San Mateo County, California.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

SLAUGHTERERS OF

CATTLE
HOGS
SHEEP
and
CALVES

HAMS, BACON,
LARD AND
CANNED MEATS

PACKERS OF THE

MONARCH
and
GOLDEN GATE
BRANDS

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

San Mateo County, - - - - - California

THE ENTERPRISE

Published every Saturday by the
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SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year, in advance\$2 00
Six Months " 1 00
Three Months " 50

Advertising rates furnished on application.

Office on Linden Avenue near Bank.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1908

Do right. Live every day so that you can look your fellowmen in the face. Act according to the best standards. Imitate the noblest men. Wrongdoing makes cowards of us all. There is always a penalty attached to transgression. If we are found out we will suffer loss of one kind or another. If God does not punish us our fellowmen will. We are afraid of discovery. We try to cover up our guilt. We have raised up an enemy in our own house, and while he lives we will never enjoy peace. One wrong act leads to another. Day by day we become more deeply enmeshed in the web of guilt. There is but one way of escape, and that way is not easy. Confession, followed as far as possible by restitution, will alone free the guilty one from fear. Then you can start again with a clean slate. Prove the honesty of your repentance and your fellowmen will be quick to forgive and ready to help.—Thomas Reed Bridges.

A dearth of local news often leads to murmurs on the part of those who prize local gossip above all else; and it is not all the fault of the publisher. Any live publisher will not fail to give all the local news worthy of note; therefore when the local department is short you should not rail at the editor. Remember that you might have helped him out by committing suicide, getting married, quarreling with your neighbor, stealing chickens, getting smashed up in a runaway or a hundred other ways to furnish a local item.

If a newspaper should publish current street gossip, or the hints and allusions of the best society in the community it would be ostracized and the poor editor horse-whipped or burned at the stake. Think a minute of the mean and low things you say about your townsmen and your near neighbor, and then imagine how it would look in print. Do not criticize the newspaper for what they print, but give them great credit for what they don't print. A newspaper containing one-half the nonsense current among "the best citizens" would be considered unfit to read. Honest, it would.

The big battle for successor to a President Roosevelt is well begun.

The candidacy of favorite sons, with only the local following, is simply the well worn ruse of professional politicians, using the favorite son as an ambush to defeat the popular will.

Indiana politicians know that Fairbanks is impossible, but his candidacy can be used, and in the end turned over to help thwart the wishes of the people.

The same is true of nearly all of

this class of candidates. The Republican politicians who oppose the policies of President Roosevelt know that they have not the ghost of a chance of success in open opposition.

Therefore they seek to win by deception, by indirection, by covert attack, by masked movement. They are "political gophers" who burrow in the earth, to secretly and silently undermine the stronghold of the people.

The present indications are that these old past masters in the art of political manipulation will meet with utter and complete defeat. The masses of the Republican party are so thoroughly alive and awake, that those opposed to fair play and a square deal will be overwhelmed in defeat.

NEW FIRE APPARATUS WILL SOON BE HERE

The South City Board of Fire Commissioners having been notified that the tax money voted for last summer for the purpose of improving the fire protection service in South City is on hand, have purchased new fire apparatus which will arrive here in a few days.

When perfected, the local fire department will consist of three hose companies and one hook and ladder company.

The large building on Linden Avenue, between Baden and Grand avenues, which was purchased a short time ago by the commissioners, will be utilized for the hook and ladder truck and a hose cart. There will be a hose cart house placed in the northeastern part of town, and another in the western section, near the grammar school house.

The department when organized will be one of the best in the State for a town of similar population.

The new hook and ladder truck, in addition to ladders, hooks, etc., will have attached to it four hand chemical machines, to be used before a fire gets full headway. On the occasion of a large fire the department will have facilities for throwing six streams of water.

In addition to the present hose company, three new ones will shortly be organized two hose companies and one hook and ladder company.

NEW PROPRIETOR FOR THE VERANDAH HOTEL

George H. Wallace has purchased the Verandah Hotel business from Frank Lawlor, its former proprietor, and will continue to run it in the same first class manner that it has been conducted in the past.

Mr. Lawlor, who has been in ill health for some months, will move to his ranch near San Jose for about a year, away from the cares of business, in order to regain his health.

South City will miss Mr. Lawlor, as he has been one of its most active business men, and all his acquaintances hope he will return at the end of the year stronger than ever.

Mr. Wallace is well known in South City, and no doubt will prove a success in his new business undertaking.

A Mystery

"When I last saw Mildred her hair was brown and now it is golden. What made such a change?"

"For one thing, her mother, who is a regular matchmaker, thought golden haired beauties had more of a chance in the matrimonial market."

"But how could that change Mildred's hair?"

"Don't you see she was obliged to obey a mother's dyeing request?"

Wise Move.

Dumley—I don't understand how you could possibly laugh so heartily at that poor joke of Mutley's.

Wise—I had to, in self-defense.

Dumley—In self-defense?

Wise—If I hadn't laughed he'd have repeated it, thinking I hadn't seen the point.—Philadelphia Press.

BOXING CONTEST.

Next Tuesday night a boxing tournament will be held in Metropolitan Hall under the auspices of the Palm Athletic Club. The first event will be between Johnny Alameda of South City and Kid Lewis, of the Hawthorne Club of San Francisco, and will be followed by two four-round contests between Young Curran of Ocean View and Nick Costiglio of South City, at 115 pounds, and between Froggy (Indian Kid) of South City and Gus McDonald of Ocean View, at 145 pounds. The main event of the evening will be between heavyweights Geo. Sullivan of South City and Tat Reardon of San Francisco. Sol Levinson will act as referee.

It is expected a large crowd will attend, as the tickets are selling fast. General admission tickets are priced at \$1.

BRIEF AND BREEZY

"You seldom hear of a man getting a divorce from a good cook, remarks a Texas contemporary. No; but we have heard of good cooks getting a divorce from worthless men.

With a record of two suicides, two accidental deaths, one murder, and a snow storm, all within twenty-four hours, Washington is getting into the metropolis class very rapidly.

Since one Pennsylvania judge has ruled that "damn" is not a swear word, the recording angel ought to find his work much lighter.

"Where is heaven?" asks the Emporia (Kans) Gazette. As near as we can figure it, it is right in the opposite direction from Kansas.

"Everybody loves our baby" sings a southern bard. What liars the neighbors are some times.

Experiences of John R. Waish of Chicago show that a man may not arrive at financial discretion even at the age of three score and ten.

Lawyer Delmas seems content to retire without even hinting that he is entitled to some credit for Evelyn Thaw's abilities as a witness.

That Ohio septuagenarian, who declines to employ a woman housekeeper because it is leap year, is a living proof of the saying that wisdom comes with age.

Pa. reports the death of a gentleman who ate fifteen moth balls thinking they were a new form of candy. This is a nature fake on the face of it. Any one who would make such a mistake would have no taste for candy.

Mr. Batonyi's valuation of his wife's love at \$1,500,000 is going to make woman a little more upish than they ever were before, if that is possible.

Booz & Drinkwater is the name of a Chicago firm. The chaser, as it were.

"Shoots Himself before the Mirror," announces a headline in the Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph. Foolish man. Had he shot the mirror first he might have concluded to let it go at that.

Sweet Cane From a Far Country.

It has been supposed that sugar cane was the "sweet cane from a far country," mentioned in Jeremiah vi. 20, and in Isaiah xliii. 24. According to Strabo, Nearchus, the admiral of Alexander the Great, describes a kind of "honey" from an Indian "reed" which was probably sugar cane. Europe seems to be indebted for the plant to the Saracens, who introduced it into Rhodes, Cyprus, Sicily, Crete and Spain in the ninth century. The crusaders of the twelfth century found it in Syria. The Spaniards and Portuguese carried it to Madeira and the Canaries in the fifteenth century, and on the discovery of America it was taken to the West Indies.—New York American.

Real American Aristocracy.

It was through the Declaration of Independence that we Americans acknowledge the eternal inequality of man, for by it we abolished a cut and dried aristocracy. We had seen little men artificially held up in high places and great men artificially held down in low places, and our own justice loving hearts abhorred this violence to human nature. "Let the best man win." That is America's word. That is true democracy. And true democracy and true aristocracy are one and the same thing.—Owen Wister in "The Virginian."

FOR SALE—Two nice up-to-date cottages, almost new, in center part of town. E. E. CUNNINGHAM & Co.

PROTECTION OF PILING

The length of service of piles in wharfs and other marine structures is greatly shortened by the attack of marine borers, or shipworms. A method of protection, both efficient and cheap, is much needed, the more so because the timbers best suited for piling are becoming very scarce and are increasing rapidly in price.

Marine borers are found as far north as Maine and Alaska, though they are more numerous and destructive in the warmer waters farther south. Since they require only a small exposed surface in order to gain entrance and completely destroy a pile, any effective means of preservation must protect the wood from high-water mark to a point in the mud below which the borers do not go.

A number of excellent methods have been devised for protecting piling by external coating or sheathings, any of which, properly applied, will increase the life of the pile. Three factors which decrease their efficiency are the corroding action of salt water, the wash of the waves which injures and often breaks the casing, and the dangers from floating timbers and debris. Thick iron cases resist damage from these sources for a long period, but they are very expensive.

The injection of preservatives through holes bored in the top of the pile, or near the mud line, has failed to secure a distribution sufficient to adequately protect the outer layers of wood. All soluble salts have also shown a tendency to leach out when exposed to salt water. Impregnation with creosote, a coal-tar product, has usually proved highly efficient with suitable kinds of timber properly prepared, when a sufficient quantity of good creosote is used.

The principal timbers used for piling are longleaf, shortleaf, and loblolly pine, and white and red oak on the Atlantic coast and Gulf of Mexico, and Douglas fir on the Pacific Coast. Spruce, redwood, cedar, cypress, eucalyptus, and palmetto are used locally. All of these woods with the exception of palmetto are subject to damage by borers. Hardness is not a complete barrier to their attack, although boring is probably slow in dense woods. Southern pine and oak can be impregnated with creosote, and this promises to be one of the most efficient means of resisting the borers. It is probable that some of these timbers can be successfully treated by the open-tank process. However, if a very heavy absorption is desired, a treatment under pressure may be the more efficient.

Circular 128, just issued by the Forest Service, gives a detailed description of the most important marine borers and their habits, in use for the protection of piling and of protection by chemical preservatives. This publication will be sent free upon application to the Forester, Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

MAY WRITE YOUR OBITUARY.

Just one year ago with this issue of the Journal a man came into this office and stopped his paper because something in it did not suit his fancy. We have frequently met him on the street since that time and it is amusing to note the look of surprise on his face that we are still in existence regardless of the fact that he stopped his paper. Some day—and it may not be long either—that gentleman will cease to walk. His heart will be stilled forever. Neighbors and friends will follow his lifeless clay to the silent city and lay it to rest among the flowers. An obituary will be written and published in these columns, telling what a kind father, a good neighbor and beloved citizen he was—which the recording angel will overlook for charity's sake, and in a very short time he will be forgotten. As he lies out there in the cold grave yard, wrapped in the silent slumber of death, he will never know that about the only good words spoken of him were perhaps by the editor of that paper which in life he so despitely "stopped." Did you ever pause just for a moment and think that your editor, whoever he may be, will some day write your obituary?—Sommerville Journal.

Have you noticed there are all kinds of fresh fruit and vegetables every day at Lind's Market.

She Wanted a Book.

A fashionably dressed young woman came hurrying into a bookstore recently and approached a salesman with the statement: "I want to get a book—it's a red book—not very thick! No, I don't know the name of it or what it is about, because I haven't read it. It has a picture in the middle of the cover—at least I think it is a picture—it is something round, done in gilt. It may be the name."

"I wish you would hurry and hunt up the book, because I am taking a train to New York and I want it to read on the trip. I saw someone reading it on the train the other day and laughing over it, and that's why I want it."

"Of course I am not expected to know what it is, but I should think any one who knew books and was handling them all the time ought to know!"

"No, I don't think it was either of those books—it was thicker than that one and more on the cerise shade than that one."

"Well, I can't wait any longer for you to hunt it up."

As the young woman passed out of the shop she turned to her companion and remarked audibly: "Strange how stupid some of these clerks are! Well, I wasn't going to really get it anyway. I just wanted to find out what it was!"—Youth's Companion.

RAGS.—This office wants to buy some clean rags.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 24th

NORMAN W. HALL presents
The Lyceum Stock Co. of Chicago

The New Boy

A roaring farce comedy in three acts. One continuous laugh.

AN ALL STAR CAST
AND HIGH CLASS SPECIALTIES

At the Metropolitan Theatre, South City

PRICES—General admission, 15c. Reserved seats, 25c and 35c.
Return engagement Tuesday, March 9th

FRATERNAL DIRECTORY

TIPPECANOE TRIBE No. 111, I. O. R. M., meets every Thursday evening at 8 p. m. in Metropolitan Hall. Visiting Bros. welcome.

John Guerra, Sachem.
Geo. E. Keissling, Keeper of Records.

SOUTH CITY AERIE No. 1473, F. O. E., meets every Wednesday evening in Metropolitan Hall at 8 p. m. A. McSweeney, Worthy President. Harry Edwards, Secretary. Visiting brothers welcome.

WHITE EAGLE CIRCLE No. 56, U. A. O. D., meets every Monday night in Metropolitan Hall. Mrs. Nellie Wight, Arch Druidess. Miss Mary McDonald, Sec.

SAN MATEO LODGE, No. 7, JOURNEYMEN BUTCHERS, P. and B. A., meets every first and third Mondays in Metropolitan Hall, at 8 p. m. CHAS. HEDLUND, President. J. SULLIVAN, Secretary.

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TO RESTOCK COAST TROUT STREAMS

Counties of San Mateo, Santa Clara, Santa Cruz and Monterey May Join in This Work—Brookdale Hatchery Offers to Furnish Stock Trout.

With the object in view of stocking the trout streams of Santa Clara and San Mateo counties as they have never been stocked before, a delegation consisting of supervisors, other public officials, members of the Game and Fish Protective Association and a large number of sportsmen from these counties left Tuesday morning to visit and investigate the Brookdale hatchery, located about ten miles north of Santa Cruz.

Three years ago the county of Santa Cruz, after making many efforts to have the state establish a fish hatchery, and failing in this, took the matter in their own hands and by popular subscription started a hatchery at Brookdale. The results obtained here have far surpassed the expectations of the sportsmen who undertook the work, and now have what is conceded to be one of, if not the finest plant of its kind in California.

The hatchery, under the supervision of Frank Shelby, is now producing many more fish than are required by the streams of the county in which Brookdale is located, and it was decided a few days ago by the supervisors of Santa Cruz to allow a part of the output to be transferred to other adjoining counties, namely, Santa Clara, San Mateo and Monterey.

One very desirable feature of obtaining stock from Brookdale is that it is near enough so that in only a few hours from the time the fish are taken from their native element and placed in cans to be shipped, they can be taken to any part of the three counties most vitally interested and there put in the streams, while the few fish that are sent to this portion of the state from the state hatchery at Sisson are two full days and nights in course of transportation and in most cases are then several hours away from the streams that are to be stocked. By this latter method, under the most favorable conditions, a large percentage of the fish die before they are again placed in running water.

From the state Santa Clara county received last year 50,000 young fry, her full quota from state resources, while from Brookdale nearly 1,000,000 can be obtained of a very superior grade and at a comparatively small cost.

The fish produced in Santa Cruz county are obtained from fish that make their home near the hatchery, fish that are acclimated to the waters of this vicinity and are far superior to those obtained from the state hatchery at Sisson.

Three years ago Santa Cruz county was nearly destitute of rainbow trout and steelheads, and a cry went up from the sportsmen not only from this section, but from the many localities that are represented by people who go to that locality for an outing each summer. Today she has a surplus of fish at the hatchery. Santa Clara, San Mateo and Monterey counties are in the same predicament their sister county was at that time and now an opportunity is given for these latter counties to join with Santa Cruz and have their streams plentifully stocked.

The supervisors who met in Surf City have offered to the three counties just mentioned an opportunity to join in this hatchery and share in its immense output.

When this announcement was made Tuesday at Brookdale, it was greeted with shouts of joy from every member of the party from the humblest press representative to the staid supervisors. One of the latter was heard to say:

"If our county don't take up this proposition and make a grab at it before it is too late, they are the biggest chumps in the State of California," and this forcible phraseology was the sentiment of every one who heard the announcement. Now is the opportunity for getting this rich prize. Outside forces are already at work and have made overtures to "get in" on this deal or to take it over completely. If the sportsmen of this county know a good thing when they "bump into it," they will grab this prize before it is too late.

A meeting of the supervisors of Santa Clara, San Mateo and Monterey counties will be called within the next

few days to see if they cannot agree on arrangements where by a division of the from this hatchery can be made.

The party that went through the hatchery and were so royally entertained by Judge J. H. Logan at Brookdale, were: J. Eikerenkotter, J. H. Coleman, John McBain, supervisors; J. F. Johnson, recorder; P. P. Chamberlain, treasurer; C. Hayward, assessor of San Mateo county; Dr. A. M. Barker, president of Fish and Game Protective Association; I. L. Koppel, game warden; Dr. J. W. Davey, J. Shilue, B. W. Lorigan and C. M. Shelbourn, of Santa Clara county; Ralph Miller, A. W. Wyman, Henry Kinsley, Jacob Hartman, supervisors; Thomas W. Kelley, Colin McIsaac, Walter Welch, game warden; Bert Fagan, president of Gun Club; Herman Gering, Frank Britton and Senator Rambo, of Santa Cruz county.

JOYS OF LIFE IN HAWAII.

Birds are everywhere in Hawaii. Their music fill the quivering air. One wonders why we do not all live in this paradise, where life seems to stretch out before one in a long, languid dream of delight.

Suddenly through your dreaming comes a rude awakening. The Hawaiian mosquito, the one flaw in the gem, the only thorn in the garden, has called to make your acquaintance and bid you welcome to his domain.

The houses, with their broad verandas filled with palms and flowers and furnished with tables, chairs, hammocks and grass rugs are a paradise to the weary traveler. It is here the Honolulu people enjoy their glorious climate.

The lawns, thick and velvety as a carpet, were kept in perfect order by the yard boys, for experienced servants—Chinese, Japanese and Portuguese—can always be had. In fact, the servant problem causes no worry to the housewife, who has but little anxiety in this land of plenty.

Everybody seems to take life easily. The offices close very early, and no one seems to know what care is. The sugar barons, their capital once rightly invested, draw their dividends, and the rest of life is required to spend them.

Westop at the home of our friend, a bungalow that is the picture of comfort. One end of the veranda is used as a sun parlor, sheltered by windows and screens, for what they call cold days—60 degrees above zero.

Numerous rooms connect with this, the dining room being a veranda at the other end of the house and the kitchen a separate building, though connected by a roofed veranda. The guest chambers are cottages by themselves.

The bath is hewn out of solid stone, with a shower above. Servants are provided for in quarters apart from the house. The whole, in fact, greatly reminds one of an old southern plantation home with modern improvements.

Just in front of the house, spreading its great limbs at least sixty feet in diameter, is a great monkey pod tree, and under its protecting branches the children, and older ones, too, enjoy the swings and hammocks in an atmosphere which lulls to sleep. As we sit here at midnight, dressed in the thinnest of summer clothing, with never a wrap, watching the moon rise out of the sea, we understand why the Hawaiian so loves his islands.—World's Work.

Modern Socrates.

In that genial form of gossiping about current affairs that is something dignified with the name of philosophizing, Prof. McAdie of the weather bureau is most charming. Usually when he meets a certain friend on the street the conversation covers a wide scope and is illuminated by a droll humor that pervades the McAdie school of philosophy. "So they did in Greece," said Prof. McAdie one day. "So the ancient philosophers of that highly favored land settled all questions to their own satisfaction at least in their daily communion of minds. The philosophy of the Greeks is the source of western philosophy. I suppose we enjoy philosophy as well as the Greeks did. From now I will call you Plato."

To this the response was. "Greater art thou, professor. Thy name is Socrates, who boasts of having Plato and Aristotle as his most famous disciples." Therefore if any citizen hear one man call Prof. McAdie "Socrates" or even "Old Soc," it is a fair guess that the explanation of that modern day Greek phenomenon in San Francisco is explained fully herein.—San Francisco Call.

WORSE THAN DEATH

Solitary Confinement Is a Lingering Agony—Man Who Suffered for Eight Years Tells of the Tortures He Underwent in Italian Place of Punishment.

There has been much talk of late in France and elsewhere of the suppression of the death penalty. The guillotine is to go and solitary confinement is to take its place. There is a man in Paris who knows what the punishment of solitary confinement really means, and it will be of interest, says the London Evening Standard, to hear what Amilcare Cipriani, who has undergone the punishment in Italy, has to say about it. Cipriani, the king-hater, is an old man now. He lives in Paris, where his gaunt face and long beard are as well known on the boulevards as the Theater des Varieties itself. He was sentenced when Zanardelli was minister of justice to 25 years' solitary confinement, and he recalls the phrase that Zanardelli uttered in the Italian parliament to reassure those members of it who thought that the guillotine should not be done away with. "We are abolishing the death penalty," he said, "but in its place we shall give criminals a punishment which will make them long for it."

"And he spoke the truth," says M. Cipriani, "for solitary confinement is a thousand times more cruel than a blow from an ax and a leap into eternity. Solitary confinement in a cell is a lingering agony, after two or three years of which the strongest man must die or go mad. He is literally buried alive. His food is just enough to keep life in him. He may neither read nor write and gets no news from outside, even of his family. He may receive no visits and have no intercourse with anybody. He may not talk, and if he does ask a question of one of his jailers the jailer does not answer or answer by a sign. He never leaves his cell except for the mad house or the cemetery. He sees nobody and hears no human voice. He does not even see a doctor if he is ill. If he breaks in open revolt his jailers may do what they like with him. They may kill him if they wish, and in Italy they often do so. No one has ever yet lived and remained sane for ten whole years of this terrific punishment."

"No one except myself has ever, as I did, remained sane after eight of them. I shall never forget it. I was in mental and physical anguish day and night for eight years, during which time I was chained by one leg to the wall. The worst of my torture was the feelings that brain, will, strength and health were disappearing. I felt death creeping on me and had no power to struggle. There was not a human being who would help me with a smile or with a friendly word and death or madness seemed inevitable."

"I often wonder how I came to be spared death or madness. The happiest prisoners are certainly those who do go mad. Passanante, who attempted to murder King Humbert of Italy, has been in a mad house for 27 years. I am the only man who has resisted solitary confinement, the only man who has not gone mad in it after a few years. My method was a constant mental struggle, a sort of intellectual gymnastics, by means of which I kept my thoughts off by abominable solitude. I lost all notion of time, of course, and I remember asking my jailer one day what the year was. He would not tell me, but next day as he was putting down my jug of water he muttered '1886'; I had been in prison five years and believed I had twenty more to serve."

New Drowning Theory.

An Illinois physician has revived the idea of resuscitating drowned people by first immersing them in a hot bath for twenty minutes or longer and then resorting to the old and ordinary methods of restoration. He says the lungs of a drowned person do not contain water, a spasm of the larynx occurring which prevents the entrance of water for a period of nine days. Drowning, so called is merely suspended animation, and not death. By this process life may be saved if the body has not been submerged more than six hours.

ELECTRICITY.

It Has Taken From Fire Its Supremacy as Man's Servant.

As we hear the whirr of the dynamo or listen at the telephone, as we turn the button of an incandescent lamp or travel in an electromobile, we are partakers in a revolution more swift and profound than has ever before been enacted upon earth. Until the nineteenth century fire was justly accounted the most useful and versatile servant of man. Today electricity is doing all that fire ever did and doing it better, while it accomplishes uncounted tasks far beyond the reach of flame, however ingeniously applied. We may thus observe under our eyes just such an impetus to human intelligence and power as when fire was first subdued to the purposes of man, with the immense advantage that, whereas the subjugation of fire demanded ages of weary and uncertain experiment, the mastery of electricity is for the most part the assured work of the nineteenth century and in truth very largely of its last three decades. It begins at once to marry the resources of the mechanic and the chemist, the engineer and the artist, with issue attested by all its own fertility, while its rays reveal province after province undreamed of and, indeed, unsuspected before its advent. Every other primal gift of man rises to a new height at the bidding of the electrician.—F. Nelson Tracy in Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

CELESTIAL WONDERS.

Color of the Sky and the Moon and the Hues of the Stars.

It is the atmosphere that makes the sky look blue and the moon yellow. If we could ascend to an elevation of fifty miles above the earth's surface, we should see that the moon is a brilliant white, while the sky would be black, with the stars shining as brightly in the daytime as at night.

Furthermore, as a most picturesque feature of the spectacle we should notice that some of the stars are red, others blue, yet others violet and still others green in color. Of course all of the stars, if we bar the planets of our own system, are burning suns, and the hues they wear depend upon their temperature.

The hottest stars are blue. Thus Vega, in the constellation Lyra, is a blue sun hundreds of times as large as our own solar orb. We are journeying in its direction at the rate of millions of miles a day, and at some future time it may gobble us all up.

For, after all, humiliating though the confession be, our sun is only a very small star—of the sixth magnitude or thereabouts—and of an importance in the universe so slight as to be scarcely within the pale of respectability.—Reader Magazine.

One Seam For Fifteen Years.

It has been said that the most monotonous form of labor is gumming labels. But there are many others which come very near it. In the boot and shoe trade, for instance, the work is divided among as many workers as possible. One will thus make a single cut in the leather and another give one turn of the machine handle. In some cases a pair of shoes have passed through fifteen pairs of hands before reaching completion. As a natural result, there are workers who week after week go on performing the same work hundreds of times a day. Indeed in one factory there is a woman who for fifteen years has sewed only one seam. Her machine works so rapidly that she spends as much time inserting and withdrawing her work as in the actual sewing.—Westminster Gazette.

The First Christmas Gift Book.

In the General Advertiser of Jan. 9, 1750, appeared the earliest known announcement of a Christmas gift book, and in this case it was undeniably a gift book:

"Given Gratis. By J. Newberry, at the Bible and Sun, in St. Paul's Churchyard, over against the north door of the church (only paying one penny for the binding). Nurse True-love's Christmas Box; or The Golden Plaything for Little Children, by which they may learn the letters as soon as they can speak; and know how to behave so as to make everybody love them; adorned with thirty cuts."—London Mail.

Elder Brother—Didn't you stop at the news agent's and get that magazine for me?

Jimmie—He didn't have none; jest sold out.

"Did he say so?"

"I didn't have to ask him. There he had it all printed on a big sign, 'Magazine Jest Out.'"—Chums.

"Now, then, children," said the teacher, "what is it we want most in this world to make us perfectly happy?"

"De things we ain't got!" shouted the bright boy in the back seat.—Philadelphia Press.

A MOTHER'S HEARTACHES.

If many of the young men of today, who are spending their nights in the pursuit of questionable pleasure, could possibly feel in their hearts the same pangs of anxiety a mother feels for her offspring who may be away from home and "out in the world," the chances are the effect would be to make those young fellows lead a much different sort of life. Only a mother can understand the heartaches the mother of W. M. Cooley must carry with her to the end of life. She was wont, doubtless, in this young man's boyhood days, to wash his dirty little hands, comb his tangled locks, kiss away the pains of bumps, pick the splinters from his fingers—yes, even guide his wandering footsteps along the halls and up the winding stairs to his room and there to soothe his busy childhood mind to rest and sleep. In all the years her son has been away from home and attending college, she has not failed to think of him at night and to wonder if he was safely in his room and at rest. Only a mother can possibly understand the painful thrill that enters the mind of Mother Cooley when she hears the details of that awful night her darling son's uncertain footsteps led him into the hallway of a home that was not his own; there to grope about in speechless confusion for the stairway he couldn't find. How many millions of times in the days and nights to come will Mother Cooley utter the silent wail. "If I could only have been there to show my boy the way!" Why didn't Student Cooley think of Mother before he started to Menlo Park? Maybe he thought of her while he stumbled through Uhlman's hall hunting for the stairway to his room; but that was too late. It is impossible for any young man to think too often of Mother. He ought in some way to realize something of a mother's anxiety for the safety of her child. He should know that whether he is at home or away at college his mother's heart beats for him without ceasing; and that it will until Death's sword removes her from earthly presence. Any boy may become a manlier man by heeding that strange, wordless, wireless message that ever comes to him from mother's freely-flowing founts of love.—Palo Alto Citizen.

For Shakespeare's Sake.

There is something remarkably attractive for an actress in the tolling cadences of the Bard of Avon, and I do not wonder that so many players dream of playing his work. I think it was in Los Angeles some years ago that a young actor who was then becoming popular decided that the time was ripe for him to do Hamlet. What his mental process was in arriving at this decision I have of course no means of knowing, but an apocryphal anecdote was told of him the morning after his first appearance as the melancholy Dane. It seems a friend approached him and said:

"How do you feel this morning?"

"I have failed to get my whole meaning into the character. I shall never play Hamlet again," was the reply.

"Oh, but you must play the part once again," remonstrated the friend.

"And why?" asked the young actor despondently.

"Shakespeare turned over in his coffin last night. You will have to do it once again, for you can't leave the poor chap in that position," said the friend.—Eleanor Robson in Bohemian.

A few Ladies' Furs left which we are selling at cost. W. C. Schneider. *

BAY SHORE ADVERTISEMENTS

ROONEY'S CANDY STORE

57 LELAND AVENUE
Home Baking Done. Ice Cream Made

Work Guaranteed Prices Reasonable

THE JONES FREY CO.

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Painting, Paper Hanging, Tinting, etc.; also a full line of Paints, Oils, Brushes, Wall Paper.

A Full Line of Notions, Stationery, Knives, Soaps, Dolls and all Kinds of Toys

Cor. Leland Avenue and Peabody st.

MY EMPLOYE

There were years of continued revolution in Cuba before the final relinquishment of the island by Spain by order of the United States. As far back as fifty years ago filibustering expeditions went there from Florida, but revolution had not gathered sufficient strength for an auxiliary to be of benefit. Now and again a leader would arise, but after a brief resistance to Spanish tyranny would succumb. Usually a price was set upon his head.

It was during the latter part of this period of incipient revolution that I went to Cuba as a sugar planter. My plantation was in the interior, but my office was in Havana. One day while at the former my coat was caught by a portion of the machinery, and I was jerked toward instant death. One of my employes, Diaz Martin, of mixed Spanish and Aztec blood, pushed forward and extricated me a few seconds before I would have been mangled but for him. I had been carried to a position so dangerous for any one to enter except with extreme caution that my rescuer's act was one of great bravery. It surprised me, for he had all the softness of manner possessed by his Aztec progenitors.

I took Martin with me to Havana and placed him in a position where he might become valuable to himself as well as to me. But he was entirely uneducated, and I found few things of importance that he could do well. In order to benefit him I paid him more than he was worth. I confess I considered him shiftless and with no fancy for work. He remained with me for several years, during which I tried him in many positions, in all of which he failed. One day I sent him out on an errand, and he did not come back. I made an examination of my cash and found it all where I had supposed it was. He had taken nothing, at least of mine.

About this time an insurrection broke out in the interior which gave the Spanish more trouble than any that had occurred up to that time. The people of the section in which it took place had found a leader, and it was this leader who caused all the trouble. Such was usually the case with Cuban insurrections. The people, who were mostly negroes, were incompetent to defy even for a brief period the authority of the captain general until some man arose to lead them. Nothing was known of the general of this insurrection except that he was called Bonito. The government offered the usual reward for his head, but the government could not get him.

But Bonito was fighting hopelessly. Gradually his forces dwindled either by death or a return to their ordinary avocations, and at last the intrepid insurgent found himself alone. This of course meant that sooner or later some one in order to obtain the reward offered for his capture would deliver him to the government.

One evening I remained longer than usual at my office to make some estimates. All my employes had gone home, and I was sitting alone at my desk, with my back to the door. Suddenly their came to me one of those indescribable sensations which mark the imparting of knowledge without the usual mediums. Though I heard no sound, I knew some one stood behind me. Turning there stood Diaz Martin. He had entered with the soft step usual to him and stood looking at me with that mild, dreamy expression I had seen in pictures of the Aztec Emperor Montezuma. I extended my hand, which he grasped with a feeling not indicated in his countenance. Then I asked him why he had left me and where he had been. "I received word, signor, that my father's little plantation had been raided by Spanish troops under a pretext that he was disloyal to the government. All he had was taken from him, and he was thrown into prison, while my mother and sisters were left to starve. I could not but go signor, to their assistance. I gathered a force in a forest, from which I emerged and fell upon"—

"You are"—

"Bonito"

When I had finished gaping at him in astonishment, I got from him an account of how for a long period he had held a province from Spanish rule, how he had been left alone and had come to me as a last hope for his life. When he had finished, after procuring

some provisions for him I locked him up in my office and went home to concoct a plan for getting up out of Cuba.

A sugar barrel, being of extra size, seemed to me to be the most feasible conveyance. If I could get the man whose head was worth \$10,000 into a barrel and drive him myself to the dock, I might put him aboard a ship and send him another land as sugar. The next morning I went to my office, which was in my warehouse, long before any one of my employes was there. I packed Martin in a sugar barrel, with some provisions, a gimlet and a little saw, leaving him standing on his feet in the warehouse. Then I went to breakfast. Returning, I ordered a truck to take some sugar to the dock where a ship would sail that day for New York. Among the barrels was the one containing Martin. Reprimanding the porter for carelessness, I rolled it on to the truck myself. Then, taking a short cut to the dock, I rolled every barrel aboard the ship, to the astonishment of the roustabouts. I saw the vessel sail and grow dim on the northern horizon.

A couple of weeks later I received a letter from Martin stating that he had cut himself out of the barrel and arrived safely in a free country.

SOME OF HIS OWN MEDICINE.

Irate Citizen Found He Had To Deal With Worthy Adversary.

An irate citizen dashed up the stoop, nearly pulled the old-fashioned bell out of the socket, stormed the master of the house appeared, and thus saluted him, "Sir, I'm going to thrash that boy," shaking his finger in the direction of a youngster of some 12 years. "It is outrageous that you should allow him to be so mean and contemptible. I don't suppose you ever whipped him in your life!"

"I certainly never did," replied the master of the house meekly; "I do not believe in corporal punishment."

"Well, I do, and I'm going to tan that young scoundrel's hide. If he had a licking a week he wouldn't be so great a nuisance to your neighbors. I'm a patient man, but he's too much for me. I wish you would understand that I'm going to thrash him!"

"My friend, I cannot help what you do. The law apparently is in your hands. If you insist upon it, go ahead and lick him."

The boy was getting an awful trouncing when a strange man appeared on the scene with fire in his eye. He "lit into" the irate citizen and nearly walloped the hide of him. When the latter could escape he appealed to the master of the house, saying in gasps.

"Didn't you say—I could—lick that boy of yours? Who was that fellow who attacked me?"

"Oh, I have no boy. That was the boy's father."

A Clever Animal.

Mayor Tom L. Johnson of Cleveland has been pluckily fighting a law infringing street railway. He tore up some of the railway's tracks, an injunction was served against him, and then he is in his turn secured another injunction.

"We are like the old lady and the dog, with our injunctions and mandamuses and what not," said Mayor Johnson the other day.

"There was, you know, an old lady who rented a furnished villa for the summer, and with the villa a large dog also went.

"In the sitting room of the villa there was a comfortable armchair. The old lady liked this chair better than any other in the house. She always made for it the first thing.

"But, alas, she nearly always found the chair occupied by the large dog.

"Being afraid of the dog, she never dared bid it harshly to get out of the chair, as she feared that it might bite her, but instead she would go to the window and call 'cats.'

"Then the dog would rush to the window and bark, and the old lady would slip into the vacant chair quietly. "One day the dog entered the room and found the old lady in possession of the chair. He stroled over to the window and, looking out, appeared much excited and set up a tremendous barking.

"The old lady rose and hastened to the window to see what was the matter, and the dog quietly climbed into the chair."



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MAKING A TIME TABLE

A Peep Into the Chart Room of a Great Railway.

WORKING OUT A SCHEDULE.

Threads and Pins That Enable the Officials to So Place Trains as to Avoid the Danger of Collision and All Unnecessary Loss of Time.

Travelers who consult the ever handy time tables to the arrival or departure of the particular train that is to carry them probably never give a thought to the manner in which a modern time table is made up. To the uninitiated it is a Chinese puzzle, and even those well versed in its mysteries often become confused. How are time tables made? What is the procedure in determining the speed of a train and the exact time and place it shall meet another train? The answer to these questions is to be found in the chart room.

The chart room is usually in some quiet corner of the general offices of a railway company and for weeks at a time is locked. But every now and then the word goes forth that the schedule is to be shortened or lengthened, new trains to be put on or some change made that necessitates the revision of the time card. Then from distant points of the system the division superintendents gather for a conference with the heads of the passenger and freight departments in order to learn the most desirable time for trains to arrive and depart from terminals. With this information, they retire to the chartroom, where there is a separate chart for each district.

The charts are white boards about six feet wide and from two to five feet high. The names of the stations, accurately sealed, are printed on the boards at the side, and from the top of the board many colored strings dangle, more suggestive of a parlor game than a tool for laying out the path of traffic and commerce.

The superintendents confer regarding the time at junction points on connecting trains and then work out the schedule on intermediate points on a chart of his division.

Horizontally the chart shows 12 midnight on the left side, and there is a line extending across the chart for each five minutes from that time until the full twenty-four hours have been shown. For convenience each third line, representing a period of fifteen minutes, is in a different color.

Superintendents are supplied with various colored silk thread, pins and a tack hammer. Red is used to designate a passenger train, green for a second class or freight train, and black is for a third class or local freight train. Whenever a train is scheduled out of a terminal at a certain hour a pin is driven at the intersection of the station line and hour line—this being the beginning—and such other times at various stations as may be desired are determined by drawing the thread over the board to meet the intersection of the various stations and hour lines at the proper times. Where necessary tacks are driven to keep the thread on the proper schedule.

Westbound trains run down and diagonally to the right. Eastbound trains start at the bottom, run upward and diagonally to the right. Wherever these threads cross, a meeting point is indicated, and if this crossing of the threads is between station lines it is then necessary to adjust the time on each train, so that the meeting point will be at the most convenient station. This is done by holding the lines crossed at station with a pin. Of course on double tracks these meeting points are not necessary.

After the chart has been strung a former issue of the time card with pen and ink is brought into use, and the superintendent begins at original terminal, looks at the station line, and whenever any string representing a train crosses this station line he notes the time as shown on the proof of the time card. One train at a time is read from start to finish, and after they have all been checked they are rechecked to see that all meeting points are properly made and noted on proof, after which the time table is ready for the printer.

To make a successful time card a superintendent must be perfectly familiar with the grade and track conditions and when stringing the thread must allow more time for unfavorable grade, railroad crossing and other unusual stops, so that the running time of the train will be uniform. Whenever it is desirable to make a meal stop a pin is put in at the proper station and the string run horizontally to the line until the required number of minute lines have been passed, when it is again taken down the board at the proper degree of speed. By making the string more vertical the speed is increased, as there are fewer minute lines crossed. By swinging thread

to the right the speed is decreased, and by the use of pins this can be arranged between each station to suit conditions.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A LEAP TO FAME.

The Story of a Stuffed Cat in the Smithsonian Institution.

In the Smithsonian institution at Washington is a case containing a stuffed cat. A card attached to the case, setting forth the reasons why this particular feline is known to fame, gives official sanction to a tale that is in every respect as remarkable as any emanating from the nature fakirs. The story of the cat is as follows:

Many years ago, while the Washington monument was still in an unfinished condition, an adventurous and patriotic cat ascended the interior of the shaft by means of the ropes and scaffolding. When the workmen arrived at the upper landing the next morning and began to prepare for the day's work the cat took fright and, springing to the outer edge, took the leap of over 500 feet to the hard earth below.

In the descent, which was watched closely by the workmen, the cat spread herself out like a flying squirrel, fell slowly and alighted, as cats always do, on all fours. After turning over on the soil a few times as if dazed she prepared to leave the grounds. She had proceeded almost beyond the shadow of the monument when a stray terrier pounced upon and killed her.

One of the workmen rescued the remains of the cat and turned them over to the Smithsonian institution, which caused the skin to be mounted and placed under the glass case.—Youth's Companion.

SOUND WAVES.

The Way They Are Deflected by Atmospheric Causes.

One of Uncle Sam's scientists at Washington gives an interesting explanation of the action of the wind in preventing the spread of sound toward the direction from which the wind comes.

It is, he claims, not the wind, as such, that prevents sound from traveling against it, but differences in the strength of the wind. If, for instance, the wind is stronger above than below or stronger at one side, its effect will be to tilt the sound waves in one direction or another.

Differences of temperature in the air also cause deflection of the waves of sound. Other atmospheric causes exist which deflect sound from a straight course and prevent it from going as far in certain directions as it may have been expected to go.

Some of the sirens in this country, says the scientist, produce sounds which ought theoretically to be audible at a distance of 1,500 miles, but, in fact, the authorities are satisfied if they are heard only two miles away. The reason for the discrepancy between calculation and experiment was probably atmospheric deflection of the sound.—Minneapolis Journal.

Coughs.

Every person who coughs should not alarm himself with the idea that he is in a bad way. Experience has convinced us of a fact that there are two distinct kinds of coughs—one proceeding from an affection of the lungs and air tubes, as in a cold, the other proceeding from effervescence in the stomach. The lugs cough is a symptom which all know to require attention, lest serious consequences ensue. The stomach cough is a much more simple matter and may easily be got quit of. It is caused by the food and drink which are put into the stomach effervescing and producing an irritation. A knowledge of this fact ought to lead persons so affected to ponder a little on the nature of their ailment and the tone of their digestive powers.

The Underdog.

Underdogism does not arise wholly from condition (you find underdogs in the very seats of the mighty), but from a winsome quality of mind which is inherent. You may know the underdog by a certain negative attitude, an absence of assertion, a denial of superiority, a smiling air of seeing the humor of the situation, a droll hint of a wink at his own discomfiture. Some of them, it is true, do make the mistake of trying to be something else. They put on an imposing front and in a momentary flood of favor and fortune pose as dogs rampant. Yet even in that lofty attitude the tail may be observed between the legs.—Atlantic.

"My dear, you grow prettier every day."

"And shabbier, John. Compliments are all very well, but I'd like to see a little ready cash occasionally."—Washington Herald.

Mistress—Many a married woman envies you your place here as cook for us, Bridget. Cook—Yes'm—'cause I can leave and they can't.—Lippincott's.

MAKE BELIEVE GIFTS.

A Curious Custom at the Courts of East Indian Princes.

There is a curious custom at the courts of the Indian princes. When a British officer or a physician calls upon a rajah he is shown into the reception or throne room, where sits the rajah, surrounded by the great state officers. After the exchange of the usual salutations one of the officers brings in a tray on which are displayed jewels and golden ornaments studded with valuable stones, perhaps worth £50,000 or more. The trayful of valuables is supposed to be a present from the rajah to his visitor, and it is offered first to the gentleman, who, inclining his head, touches the edge of the tray with the tips of his fingers, and it is then passed over to the lady, who invariably accompanies the British officer, if he is married, on such occasions. She follows the example of her husband, and the tray and its contents are then returned to the jewel room. In lieu of the unaccepted jewels a long necklace of tinsel, of little value, is placed around the neck of each, where it remains during their stay within the palace. There is a very strict law against any British officer accepting a gift from a native prince. Even when a doctor may have performed some serious operation upon a rajah, who, being grateful, wishes to give—exclusive of a money fee, varying from £200 to £1,000, according to the operation performed—a present of a shawl, golden cup or some similar valuable, the doctor must obtain special permission from the viceroy before he dare accept the present. If any officer accepts a gift of any value without such permission he may have to resign. This rule was made because in the old days, when the East India company governed India, an officer's pickings and the presents often extorted from the rajahs were worth much more to him than his salary.—London Tit-Bits.

THE LAST MAN SHAVED.

An Explanation by the Barber That Did Not Quiet His Nerves.

There were five of us hunting and fishing in the Queensland bush when one rainy day a stranger appeared. He said he was a tramp barber, and as none of us had been shaved for a fortnight we gave him half a day's work.

About four hours after he had left us a band of six men rode up, and the leader inquired if we had seen a tall, roughly dressed man pass that way. We told him of the barber, and he looked from man to man and exclaimed:

"Good gracious, but you are all freshly shaved!"

"Yes, we gave the barber a job."

"And he shaved each one of you?"

"He did and did it well."

"Boys, do you hear that?" shouted the man as he turned to his companions.

"What of it?" asked one of our party. "Why, he went insane yesterday and cut a man's throat in his barber's chair over at Unadilla, and we're after him to put him in an asylum."

They rode away at a gallop and next morning returned to our camp with the man, who had been captured after a hard fight and was tied on his horse. He seemed to remember us when he was given a drink of water, and as he handed the cup back he quietly observed:

"I say, gentlemen, please excuse me. I meant to finish off the last man who got shaved, but I got to thinking of something else, and it slipped my mind."—Cape Times.

Beacon Fires in China.

In China such beacon fires as spread the alarm of the Spanish armada through England used to be the call to war. Many years ago, the story goes, the emperor sat with a beautiful woman looking toward the beacon hills. She would like to see those waiting fires lighted, and upon her insistence the thing was done. The greatest excitement prevailed throughout the provinces, and troops came hurrying in from all sides. When the leaders learned that no danger menaced, that the fires were lighted to satisfy the whim of a woman, their wrath fed on their lost confidence, and with the actual call to arms the response was slow and unenthusiastic. It was a repetition of the old story in Webster's spelling book. "Wolf" had been cried too often.

Disposing of Her Rivals.

"The president of our club is an awfully clever woman."

"What did she do?"

"Disposed of her rivals for office by putting them on the nominating committee."—New York Press.

Double Surprise.

The Friend—Your marriage to Sapphead was quite a surprise to me.

The Ex-Widow—Well, I guess it was more of a surprise to him.—Boston Herald.

Well Supplied.



Mrs. Cat—Now, Tom, why did you buy all that useless stuff?
Mr. Cat—Well, I got it for a mere song.—Harper's Weekly.

He Must Have Had a Rough Time.



Jones (to himself)—That's victory, is it? Then I'd like to see the other fellow, by Jove!—Sloper's Half Holiday.

Sandy's Opinion.



MacPherson—That whusky's no bad. It's seven years old.

Sandy (eying the "wee drapple" in the glass)—Eh, but it's precious sma' for its age!—Sketch.

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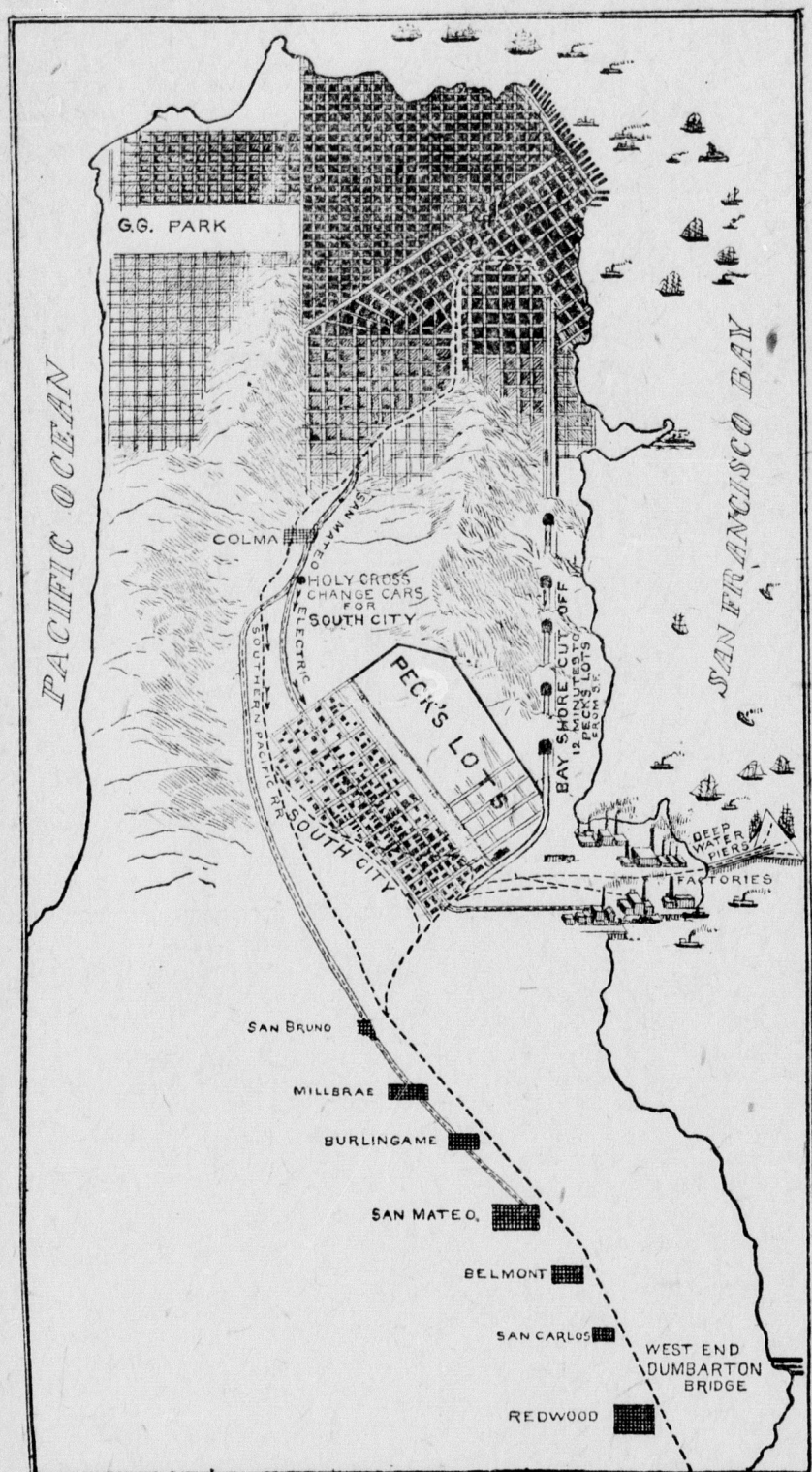
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When the good time coming comes and the entire southern bay shore is teeming with industries and a dense population, then those who have had the foresight to purchase property in South City will be classed among the shrewd and lucky investors.

Yours truly,

REDWOOD CITY
NOTES IN BRIEF

Born—In Redwood City February 12th to the wife of S. Christenson a son.

A. L. Fulton from Pollasky, Fresno County, was in town on Wednesday last.

Hose Company No. 3 will give one of its popular masquerade balls on Washington's Birthday.

F. Groner of Trinity County has been visiting his brother Chris Groner of this city.

Misses Alice and Kitty Crowe were in the metropolis on Thursday visiting their sister Mrs. M. Brizard.

Mrs. Virginia Lord represented St. Peter's Episcopal Church at the convention recently held in San Francisco.

The Suburban Bakery on Main Street has changed hands. Al Mitz of San Francisco will take charge on Monday.

Mrs. Joe Kerr is in San Francisco with her son Joseph who has had an operation on his eyes. The operation was successful and it is thought that Joe will soon be able to come home.

The young people of the Congregational Church will hold a Valentine Social on Friday evening. A good program after unique refreshments will be served.

The Good Government League means business and are meeting with encouraging success. A platform has been adopted, and the better class of citizens are behind the movement, and there is hope for better things in Redwood.

Rev. L. D. Rathbone, the State Home Missionary Superintendent of the Congregational Church, will be at the Woodside Church on Tuesday next, to discuss the future plans for the Church. It is hoped that there will be a large meeting that matters may be adjusted.

The local debating society met at the Grammar School on Monday evening last, when the following interesting program was given: Solo by Mr.

Landscheit; Address on Lincoln by Professor McCrea; a resume of current events by Roy Cloud, and Mr. H. Merriam gave a talk about his experiences in Oxford University, which was greatly enjoyed.

SAN BRUNO NOTES

The following named officers were installed for the ensuing term of six months at a meeting of the Women's Pioneer Club of San Bruno, held on Thursday evening, January 16th: President, Mrs. B. Ward; Vice-President, Mrs. L. G. Hatfield; Recording and Corresponding Secretary, Miss Pearl DeLaney; Financial Secretary, Miss Katharine Walsh; Treasurer, Mrs. H. L. Seovill; Trustees, Miss Anna Pallas, Mrs. George D. Koen and Mrs. J. Weisel.

A St. Valentine's social was given by the Woman's New Improvement Club of San Bruno and also a supper. Music was furnished by Mr. A. A. Walsh and Mr. A. Huff.

CALIFORNIA INVENTORS

The following patents were issued this week to California inventors reported by D. Swift & Co., patent lawyers, Washington, D. C.: E. M. Clark, Los Angeles, slimes-filter apparatus; E. W. Cokely, Coalinga, walking-beam truss rod; J. M. Higley, Niles, talking-machine disk protector; E. B. Lewis, Pacific Grove, shade for incandescent lamps; W. Linhoff, Pasadena, fender for lawn sprinklers; T. J. McCarthy, Los Angeles, spring tire; B. Mattress, Yager, clipper; W. J. Nordlund, Oakland, vehicle rim; N. E. Rice, Zenia, saw-mill set works; J. F. Sadler, Los Angeles, sample holder; F. G. Snook, Sacramento, padlock; J. Vasey, Emeryville, combination hay-bale hook and wire cutter; C. B. Williams, Ontario, automatic feeder. Copies of any of the above patents will be furnished to our readers at ten cents each by D. Swift & Co., Washington, D. C., our special patent correspondents.

Special prices in Ladies' Winter Waists at Schneider's.

PECK'S LOTS ITEMS.

E. C. Peck returned to San Francisco this week from Los Angeles.

Mr. A. Perkins received a full car load of lumber this week—sashes, shingles, doors and windows, and all material necessary to complete his \$2500.00 bungalow on Randolph Avenue.

Plans for California bungalows of all sizes and for all prices are on exhibition at Peck's Office, 22 Montgomery Street, and the friends and patrons of Peck & Garrett who contemplate building are welcome to inspect same.

With the approval and assistance of Supervisor Eikerenkotter, Messrs. Peck & Garrett are having the survey made for the improvement of San Bruno Road in front of their subdivision. The road, when rebuilt, will be raised three and one-half feet at the lowest point and a cut of four feet at the highest point. This will make a straight, level boulevard.

KETCHEL—SULLIVAN BOXING MATCH.

Next Saturday afternoon, Washington's Birthday, a twenty-five round boxing contest will be pulled off at the Mission Street Arena between Stanley Ketchell and Mike (Twin) Sullivan. It is expected there will be some rapid work, as the two fighters are well matched in skill and strength.

Beginning the middle of April there will be boxing matches every Saturday afternoon in the Mission Street Arena. The contests will be waged between the best boxers of America and England, at reasonable prices of admission. These contests will be open for the patronage of the public, with the exception of the last week in April when Mr. James Coffroth will entertain the officers and men of the American fleet.

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THEATRICAL NOTES.

Norman W. Hall Presents the Lyceum Stock Company of Chicago in "The New Boy".

On Monday evening, February 24th, the Lyceum Stock Company will return to this city, appearing in one of the best and latest comedy successes, "The New Boy."

This is a play full of laughable and absurd situations and lines overflowing with wit and humor. Nothing like it to induce a happy frame of mind.

The production of "A Daughter of the Golden West," by this company last Tuesday night at the Metropolitan Hall was the greatest dramatic success ever seen in this city. As foretold in these columns, the Lyceum Stock Company of Chicago is one of the strongest dramatic organizations appearing on this coast. The approval of a large and enthusiastic audience Tuesday night ratified our judgment.

The owner of the Metropolitan Theatre, Mr. W. J. Martin, declared after the performance that "it was the best show that has ever appeared at the theatre. All South City will turn out to see the company when it returns."

Norman W. Hall, the proprietor and manager of the company, was well pleased. When approached by a representative of THE ENTERPRISE, he said: "I am very grateful for the generous support given me by the people of your city. I feel warranted in returning with an exceptionally strong play. I have decided to put on "The New Boy," a farce comedy of the best order, on our next appearance, Monday, February 24th. I now intend to present the Lyceum Stock Company at regular intervals in your city."

Lots at \$250.00 Each.

We have for sale a limited number of cottage lots, centrally located, near railroad station, on sewer street, in South San Francisco, at the very low price of \$250 each. Terms easy. Apply to E. E. Cunningham & Co., Postoffice Building.

A GREATER SAN FRANCISCO

At the last meeting of the Exploitation Committee of the Greater San Francisco Committee it was decided to begin a campaign at once throughout the interested district by holding meetings under the auspices of the various local civic and commercial organizations. Speakers will be provided by the Exploitation Committee to any organization that will arrange for a meeting. It is expected that this campaign will arouse widespread interest in the movement and enable the committee to reach a much greater number of people than by depending upon the initiative being taken by the local organization.

E. W. Langenbach is the representative of the Exploitation Committee for this district.

Are Men Neater Than Women?

The proprietor of a city laundry claims that men are neater than women.

"The average man's laundry bill," he said the other day, "is a prodigal, reckless, extravagant thing beside the average woman's. Take collars—to go no deeper. A man will never wear a collar more than one day, and sometimes, if he is going out, he puts on a fresh collar in the evening. But a woman studies her collar very carefully before she throws it in the wash. She watches it turn, from day to day, first dull, then livid, then— but let us avoid details. I will just say, in one word, that a woman's collar must be dirty, positively and unmistakably dirty, before she gives it up."

"Ex pede Herculem," said the learned laundryman. "From her collar the woman in her entirety may be judged. I claim, and I have statistics to back me up, that woman, with all her vanity and fancy airs, is not nearly so neat an animal as man."

We have a few \$10 Overcoats left which we are now closing out for \$7.50. W. C. Schneider.